

The Milkmaid's Song.

Shame upon you, Robin,
Shame upon you now!

Kiss me, would you? with my hands
Milking the cow?
Daisies grow again,
Kingcups blow again,
And you came and kiss'd me milking the cow.

Robin came behind me,

Kiss'd me well, I vow;

Cuff him, could I? with my hands

Milking the cow?

Swallows fly again,

Cuckoos cry again,

And you came and kiss'd me milking the cow.

Come, Robin, Robin,

Come and kiss me now;

Help it, can I? with my hands

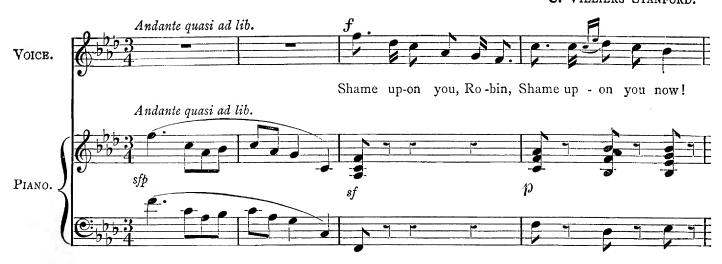
Milking the cow?

Ringdoves coo again,

All things woo again.

Come behind and kiss me milking the cow!

C. VILLIERS STANFORD.





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